

Sgt. R. Davis 1810712

G 237, Co. E, 3 MGR

ARO 403,

5 Pm. N.Y.



26-6  
Mrs. R. L. Davis

1619 Boston

Muskogee, Okla.

AIR

26<sup>th</sup> FEBRUARY 1946  
Strasbourg, France

Dear Folks:

When I first emerged from the R.R. station onto the streets of Basle, it was raining lightly. Imitating the examples of the civilians, who were unconcernedly strolling around in the drizzle, I drew my overcoat high and set out. We only had a couple of hours before our train left for Zurich, and the shortness of time combined with the weather, limited my explorations. In other words, my tentative efforts to get a look "up-town" were unsuccessful.

There were numerous cheap little watch shops in the neighborhood of the R. R. station, opportunisticly decorated with

U. S. flags, and inviting the G. I.'s in for "real bargains" in watches. The usual clip trade.

After an hour or so of drifting I went back to the R.R. station and read Swiss Newspapers until our train left for Zürich.

In our group, Tour 11, there were 20 of us, Americans, and one Swiss English-speaking guide, who made the hotel arrangements, and in general, managed to keep himself as scarce as possible. 16 Enlisted men, 2 Officers, and a WAC and a Red Cross girl (both married to an Enlisted Man).

This is my 5<sup>th</sup> letter, so I'll knock off for awhile.

Love, Bob